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ADVERTISER

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET

(*7:00 PM*) (*7:00 PM*) (*FRIDAY*) DAY

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

ANNOUNCER: "Welcome to the Forest Ranger's Song"

MUSIC: QUARTET: RANGER'S SONG

ANNOUNCER: The "peak" season for the Forest Ranger's Song comes during the summer, the vacation months. Cattle and sheep ranges need attention to insure proper use and prevent over grazing. Numerous projects for the Civilian Conservation Corps require the Ranger's supervision, and the ever present threat of forest fires keeps the Rangers always on the alert. The occasion is rare when a Ranger may enjoy an evening at home without the interruption of some job that needs to be done. We drop in on the Pine Cone Ranger Station as supper is about finished. Ranger Jim Robbins and his assistant Jerry Quich, have put in a long day. Mrs. Robbins has invited Mary Halloway, Jerry's fiancée, to have supper with them. We find them all at the table.

JIM: (FADING IN) Well, is this a holiday or anniversary or something?

BESS: Of course not, Jim.

JIM: We've had a regular banquet tonight.

BESS: Oh no, Jim. Only I just thought I might to mix up a little something extra for a change. We've had so many bland up meals lately.

JIM: Well, it sure was fine.

BESS: A person would think you hadn't eaten in three days to see the way you made off with that fried chicken.

JERRY: I got in for my share of it, Mrs. Robbins. Jim didn't eat it all.

MARY: I should say he didn't. Look at that pile of bones on Jerry's plate.

BESS: I told you to save some of the chicken for your lunches tomorrow. Now I won't have a thing.

JIM: Never mind, Bess. A drumstick in the hand's worth two in tomorrow's lunch. What've we got for dessert?

BESS: Heavens to Betsy, can't I ever get you filled up, Jim Robbins?

JIM: Well, I just thought I'd ask. Jerry put in a pretty good day's work today, and I guess see that he gets enough to eat.

BESS: I know you; that's one word for Jerry and two for yourself. You just hold your horses till I go and fetch the dessert. I'll help you, Mrs. Robbins.

BESS: No, you stay right where you are, Mary, and keep an eye on those men. (FADING) They'll be eating the table cloth next thing you know.

JIM: Bess makes a lot of talk about the way we stow away the food, Jerry, but if I don't miss my guess she's kinda glad to see us do it.

MARY: Of course she is.

JERRY: I hope I don't --

SOUND: (OFF MIKE--KNOCK ON DOOR)

MARY: There's somebody at the door.

JIM: I'll go see him. (FADING) Probably a tourist.

SOUND (DOOR OPENS--OFF MIKE)

PROF: (OFF MIKE) Is this the Ranger Station?

JIM: (OFF MIKE) Yes, won't you come in?

PROF: (OFF MIKE) Thank you.

SOUND: (DOOR CLOSSES)

JIM: (FADING IN) Come right this way. I'm Jim Robbins, the Forest Ranger. What can I do for you?

PROF: (FADING IN) My name is Jenkins. I'm a professor at the University and I came up here to try to get some insect specimens. Perhaps you know there've been some rather rare species described in this locality.

JIM: No, I didn't.

PROF: There is one particularly rare species of moth that has been taken in your forest. The name of the place it was collected is -- let me think -- it has something to do with jumping.

JIM: Jumping? I don't quite --

PROF: Yes, jumping, or leaping or -- something. I'll have to look in my notebook.

MARY: Would it be Lover's Leap?

PROF: Of course, of course, that's it, Lover's Leap!

JIM: Well, Lover's Leap's easy enough to find. You take the trail to the left of the first bridge up the highway. The Leap's marked by a white sign, so you can't miss it.

PROF: Thank you. Very kind of you, indeed. I'm particularly anxious to start collecting right away. This moth has a very short period of emergence, you see, so there's no time to lose. Do you know this moth by any chance? It's a species of *Ocheria*.

JIM: I reckon I can tell you most anything else you want to know about this forest here, but I haven't had much time to keep track of the insects -- (CHUCKLES) except the mosquitoes.

PROF: No, I suppose not. Can I get up to this -- uh -- this leaping place tonight?

JIM: Well, it isn't far, if you don't mind traveling the woods at night?

PROF: Oh no, I'm used to it. Well, I must be getting along. Thank you for your assistance.

JIM: (FADING) That's all right. That's what we're here for.

SOUND: (DOOR OPEN)

PROF: (OFF MIKE) Good night.

JIM: (OFF MIKE) Goodnight, professor.

SOUND: (DOOR CLOSES)

JIM: (FADING IN) Well, our forest seems to be on the map in the insect world anyhow.

JERRY: Best I ever tasted.

JIM: Say, Bess -- I was just thinking --

BESS: Yes, Jim.

JIM: There's something I wanted to ask you.

BESS: What is it?

JIM: I've been thinking of it a long time.

BESS: Yes, Jim.

JIM: Well I don't know whether I should say anything about it or not.

BESS: (CONCERNED) What's the matter, Jim? What is it?

JIM: Could I have a second helping of pie and ice cream?

BESS: (EXASPERATED) You can not, Jim Robbins. The idea you haven't even finished what you have.

JIM: But I'll have it eaten by the time you get back with some more.

BESS: I don't doubt it.

JIM: (HOPEFULLY) I'll help you wash the dishes.

BESS: You'll do that anyway.

JIM: I thought that was Jerry's job.

BESS: Jerry's going to take Mary riding.

JIM: Oh, that's right. By George, it looks like a conspiracy to me. Jerry's taking Mary out for a ride and I don't get a second helping of dessert and I have to wash the dishes anyway.

BESS: You're terribly abused, aren't you. You've had enough to eat.

SOUND: (HORSES HOOFES)

MARY: Isn't it wonderful riding, Jerry? I love to ride in the evening.

JERRY: So do I. We're almost there.

MARY: Isn't the moon beautiful? It makes things almost as bright as day.

JERRY: It sure is bright enough. I wonder where the professor is? Haven't seen him yet.

MARY: Maybe he's already at Lover's Leap.

JERRY: I hope not.

MARY: Why?

JERRY: My gosh, I like to see you alone once in a while, Mary.

MARY: It is nice to have a little time to ourselves, isn't it?

JERRY: Shucks, we don't get to see each other much, anyway. And when we do have a date it's only to go to a party or a dance or something, where there's always a crowd.

MARY: That's why I like to ride up here in the hills. It gives us a chance to get away from people.

JERRY: Oh, I see. Now? Gee, that's great.

MARY: Uh-huh.

JERRY: I figure folks have to spend a lot of time together if they really want to get acquainted.

MARY: Of course they do.

JERRY: You can't talk about really important things when there's a lot of people around.

MARY: Of course not.

JERRY: If you want to talk about things that mean something to you -- I mean really serious things, you can go to the place like we are now, where nobody can interrupt and say silly things that --

PROF: (DISTANCE) Hello, there! Hello!

JERRY: Donegona it, I knew it was too good to be true. (Spark)

SOUND: (HOOF STOP)

PROF: (FADING IN) Hello, there. You folks out riding?

JERRY: Yeah.

PROF: Eh--my name is Jenkins -- I'm a professor of -- Oh -- I may haven't we met?

MARY: Yes, at the Ranger Station.

PROF: Of course, of course. There was something I was about to ask you -- let's see -- I can't seem to remember what it --

JERRY: Was it about camping?

PROF: No -- no -- I've already found an excellent place to camp -- It was -- let me think -- oh -- well, never mind. I haven't found a single specimen of moth as yet.

JERRY: Well, if we can help you any, just let us know.

PROF: Thank you very much. Goodbye.

MARY: Goodbye, professor!

JERRY: (PEEVISH) Well, I hope he finds his bugs. Giddap, Spark!

SOUND: (HORSES HOOF)

MARY: Why, Jerry, I'm surprised at you. I think it's real nice. He's so absorbed in his work, of course, that it makes him a little absent minded about other things, but --

JERRY: Well, what's he gotta come around here hunting bugs for? This isn't the only place in the world you can find 'em.

MARY: But he said he wants to find a very rare kind of moth.

JERRY: Yeah. Gee, when I first got my job as a Ranger I never thought I'd be playin' nursemaid to bug hunters.

MARY: (LAUGHING) But you always say a Ranger has to know about everything in the forest.

JERRY: Of course he does, but that --

MARY: Oh, I think it's wonderful to have a job like that, where so much depends on you.

JERRY: Sure it is. I wouldn't trade it for anything, but sometimes -- Oh, here's where we turn to get to Lover's Leap. It's just a couple of rods off the trail.

MARY: Is that the Lover's Leap, Jerry?

JERRY: That's it. We'll ride out on it and look down. It's not much of a cliff, but you can see the whole valley from there.

MARY: The path looks rough.

JERRY: Yeah. Take it easy. Steady, Spark.

MARY: Can we ride to the edge of it?

JERRY: Sure, it's solid rock.

MARY: We'd better be careful.

JERRY: It's all right. Whoa, Spark.

MARY: Whoa, Dolly. Are you sure it's safe, Jerry?

SOUND: (HOOF STOP)

JERRY: Of course it is.

MARY: So this is Lover's Leap?

JERRY: Yeah. Some Indian princess is supposed to have killed herself because her father wouldn't let her marry a brave from another tribe. She jumped off the cliff.

MARY: Oh, it makes me shudder to think of.

JERRY: Doesn't the moonlight make things look nice?

MARY: Beautiful. It makes me wish there'd always be moonlight.

JERRY: You're awfully pretty, Mary.

MARY: Do you think so?

JERRY: I'll say I do. I like to see the wind blow your hair.

MARY: It makes me look terribly messy.

JERRY: It does not. I like it -- Gee, Mary -- it's kinda wonderful.

PROF: (FADE IN) I say, -- wait a minute -- I want to --

MARY: Oh, it's the Professor -- (RAISING VOICE) What is it, Professor?

JERRY: What's the matter?

PROF: (PANTING) I've been running -- I --

JERRY: What happened?

PROF: I just remembered what it was I wanted to ask you.

JERRY: Is that all?

MARY: What is it?

PROF: Where is the place you call Lover's Leap?

JERRY: Lover's Leap? Right here.

PROF: Oh. I wanted to be sure of my location -- for my notes, you know.

JERRY: Yeah. This is the place, right here.

PROF: All right. Thanks. I'm certainly anxious to find some specimens -- I'll be scouting around near here. (FADING)
So just call out if you chance to see any unusual rocks and I'll come running.

JERRY: All right. We will.

MARY: (CALLS) Goodbye, Professor Jenkins. (TO JERRY) I hope he finds what he wants.

JERRY: So do I, but not around here.

MARY: You shouldn't be so peevish, Jerry. Remember what Mr. Robbins said about --

JERRY: I'm not peevish, but that guy gets on my nerves.

MARY: He doesn't mean so, I'm sure.

JERRY: Oh, I suppose not -- Well, I guess he's gone for good, this time.

MARY: Jerry, I wonder if you'd do me a favor.

JERRY: Sure, Mary, what is it?

MARY: There are lots of things about the Forest Service I'd like to know. Things that aren't in books. I wish you'd tell me --

JERRY: You bet your life I will, Mary. I'd really enjoy it.

MARY: Mrs. Robbins has been teaching me a lot of things.

JERRY: Has she?

MARY: Yes, she showed me how to locate a fire with the fire finder and told me what to do when a report comes in from a lookout station.

JERRY: Say, that's great. You know, that's what I admire about Mrs. Robbins most of all. She knows a lot about the Ranger business. I bet she could take over a Ranger station now and run it single handed. She's a real partner to Jim.

MARY: When they were first married, they agreed to make it a partnership.

JERRY: I think a Ranger needs a wife that he can depend on to help him any time.

MARY: I think so, too.

JERRY: Mary, you know, when Jim and Mrs. Robbins started out they didn't have much money and they had to work hard to get along.

MARY: I know.

JERRY: Rangers don't ever make a lot of money. They can't buy big cars and homes and things like that.

MARY: People don't have to have those things to be happy together.

JERRY: Gee, I'm glad to hear you say that, Mary.

MARY: If you're doing work that really amounts to something and you have some one to work with who loves you --

JERRY: That's exactly the way I feel about it. Of course I don't make a very big salary, but I've saved quite a bit and I might get a raise later on. We wouldn't have much to start with but if you wouldn't mind --

PROF: (FADING IN) Hello are you there? — I say, they're arriving!
I've found one. It's a wonderful opportunity to collect
specimens. I wish you two would help me

MARY: Certainly we'll help you, Professor. Come on, Jerry.

JERRY: Shucks. We come up here to be alone, and now we have to
go chasing bugs.

MARY: Never mind, Jerry. It'll be fun.

MUSIC: (CURTAIN CHORD)

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